Miss Me

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me... a little, but not too long And not with your head bowed low Remember the love that we once shared Miss me...but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all Must take and each must go alone It's all a part of the Master's Plan A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me...but let me go.

<u> Daddy's Quotes</u>

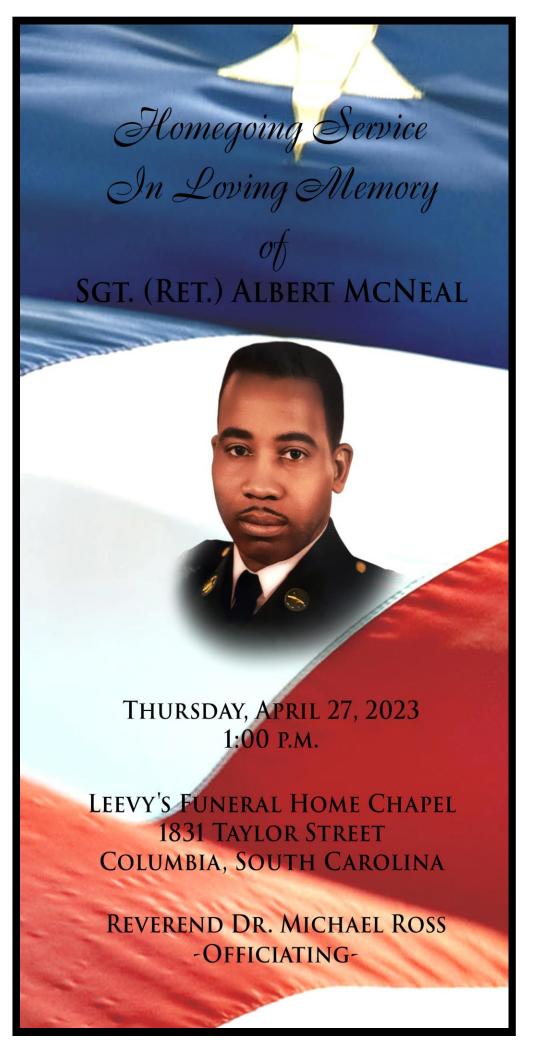
This is the last time Listen just listen Don't make me cut the wank wank I know what I'm talking bout Stop flow showing Can't spend money but one time Who you think I 'am I aint got no money Where do you think money come from Wait til the first Better learn how feed yourself This is the last time You better get on a job and stay on it When you getting a job Watch your back cuz I know Hey baby

<u> Acknowledgement</u>

Give me my sugar sugar

We, the family of Sgt. (Ret) Albert Neal, wish to thank each of you for the many loving and wonderful acts of love and kindness rendered during the passing of our loved one. May God bless each of you with His grace and mercy, we pray.





Obituary

Albert McNeal, the son of Sallie Mims and John McNeal, was born on November 1,1934, in Swansea, South Carolina. He departed this life on Tuesday, April 18, 2023.

Albert attended the Lexington County Public Schools and graduated from Lake View high school. He was baptized and attended Mt. Zion Baptist Church, in Cayce, South Carolina, under the leadership of Reverend JC Spain. After graduating, Albert dedicated 20 years to the military. Albert then went on to earn a degree in business management at Columbia Junior College. He also became a Mason of the 67 Lodge of M W Prince Hall Grand Lodge.

Albert was a kind, gentle, and giving man but most importantly he was a family man who knew the Lord. He took a passion in donating to a vest variety of organizations and charities. Albert was a man that you could count on to help in your time of need, no matter how big or small the problem would be. He enjoyed watching wrestling tv and attending live events with his grandson, Perryon, as well as spending quality time with his family. You could always find him sitting at his desk taking care of business or doing a word search puzzle all while humming a gospel tune.

He was preceded in death by: his father, John McNeal; mother, Sallie McNeal; wife, Barbara McNeal; two brothers, Jimmy McNeal and John Henry McNeal; four sisters, Rose McNeal Dykes, Lillie M. Able, Ethel Kennedy, and Dorthy Christen.

Albert McNeal leaves to cherish his precious memory: one daughter, Deborah Taylor(Eddwan); two sisters, Barbara Moore (David) and Mary Scott; two stepsons, Willie Harris and Ritchie Talbert; two grandsons, Al Taylor and Perryon Taylor; one granddaughter, McKinley Taylor; a host of nieces, nephews, many other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom miss him dearly.

Memories





























A Service of Remembrance

Musical Prelude

Widsical Fredade	
Processional	
Viewing	Funeral Directors
Musical Selection	
Old Testament	Reverend Faye Daniels
New Testament	Deacon Matthew McClair
Prayer	Reverend Hazel Reese
Selection	Reverend Betty Morris
Remarks	Mr. Alfred Dykes, <i>Nephew</i> Deacon J. B. Brown, <i>Family</i>
Poem	Ms. McKinley Taylor
Tribute	Family
Selection	Reverend Betty Morris
Words of Comfort	Reverend Dr. Michael Ross
Committal and Benediction	
Recessional	
Postlude	

